A POWER COMIC

IT'S THE COMIC WITH SPIDER-MAN !!

POW! and WHAM!

No. 69
11th MAY 1968
EVERY MONDAY 7d.

YOUR POW! SHORT STORY

EARTH IS OUT OF BOUNDS

SUDDENLY, THE SPACE SHIP FROM EARTH HAD BECOME THE MOST DANGEROUS THING IN THE ENTIRE UNIVERSE! IT MUST BE PREVENTED FROM RETURNING TO EARTH-- NO MATTER *WHAT* THE COST!!!

THIS IS ONE OF THE GREATEST MOMENTS IN THE HISTORY OF MANKIND! THE FINAL BRIEFING FOR MAN'S FIRST FLIGHT TO -- THE STARS!!

WE ALL KNOW* THAT THE UNIVERSE CONTAINS NO LIFE! BUT IT WILL BE YOUR JOB TO DISCOVER WHAT TYPE MINERALS AND GASSES ARE TO BE FOUND OUT IN SPACE!

AND SO, THE FATEFUL TRIP BEGINS! A JOURNEY WHICH IS TO HAVE AN ENDING THE LIKES OF WHICH NO HUMAN HAS EVER DREAMED!

WE'VE BEEN FLYING AT MANY TIMES THE SPEED OF LIGHT FOR WEEKS -- AND NOW THERE IS OUR FIRST PLANET FROM OUTSIDE THE SOLAR SYSTEM!

PREPARE TO LAND AND TAKE FINDINGS!

SPACE EXPLORATION GROUP ONE IS CONTACTING US! IT'S THEIR FIRST REPORT FROM AN ALIEN PLANET!

CALLING EARTH! CALLING EARTH!

PREPARE YOURSELVES FOR A SHOCK... WE HAVE DISCOVERED A FORM OF --

LIFE!!

LIFE?? OUT IN SPACE!!

OH NO! IT CAN'T BE! IT MUSTN'T BE!

THIS IS TERRIBLE!

WE EXPECT TO RETURN TO EARTH IMMEDIATELY, WITH EVIDENCE OF OUR FINDINGS! THAT IS ALL!

NO! NO! WAIT -- DO NOT DISCONNECT! WAIT! NO USE -- THEY HAVE BROKEN CONTACT!!

WE NEVER EXPECTED ANYTHING LIKE THIS!!

DON'T THEY REALIZE WHAT THEY HAVE DONE!?

THEY MUST BE STOPPED!

"IF THERE IS LIFE ON THAT PLANET, THEN THERE MUST BE GERMS OUT THERE, GERMS WHICH WE OF EARTH WILL BE VULNERABLE TO, GERMS WHICH MANKIND HAS NEVER HAD TIME TO BUILD UP DEFENCES AGAINST!"

I CANNOT FIND AN ANTIDOTE FOR THESE GERMS FROM SPACE! THEY KEEP MULTIPLYING WITHOUT LET-UP!

CONTINUED ON BACK PAGE

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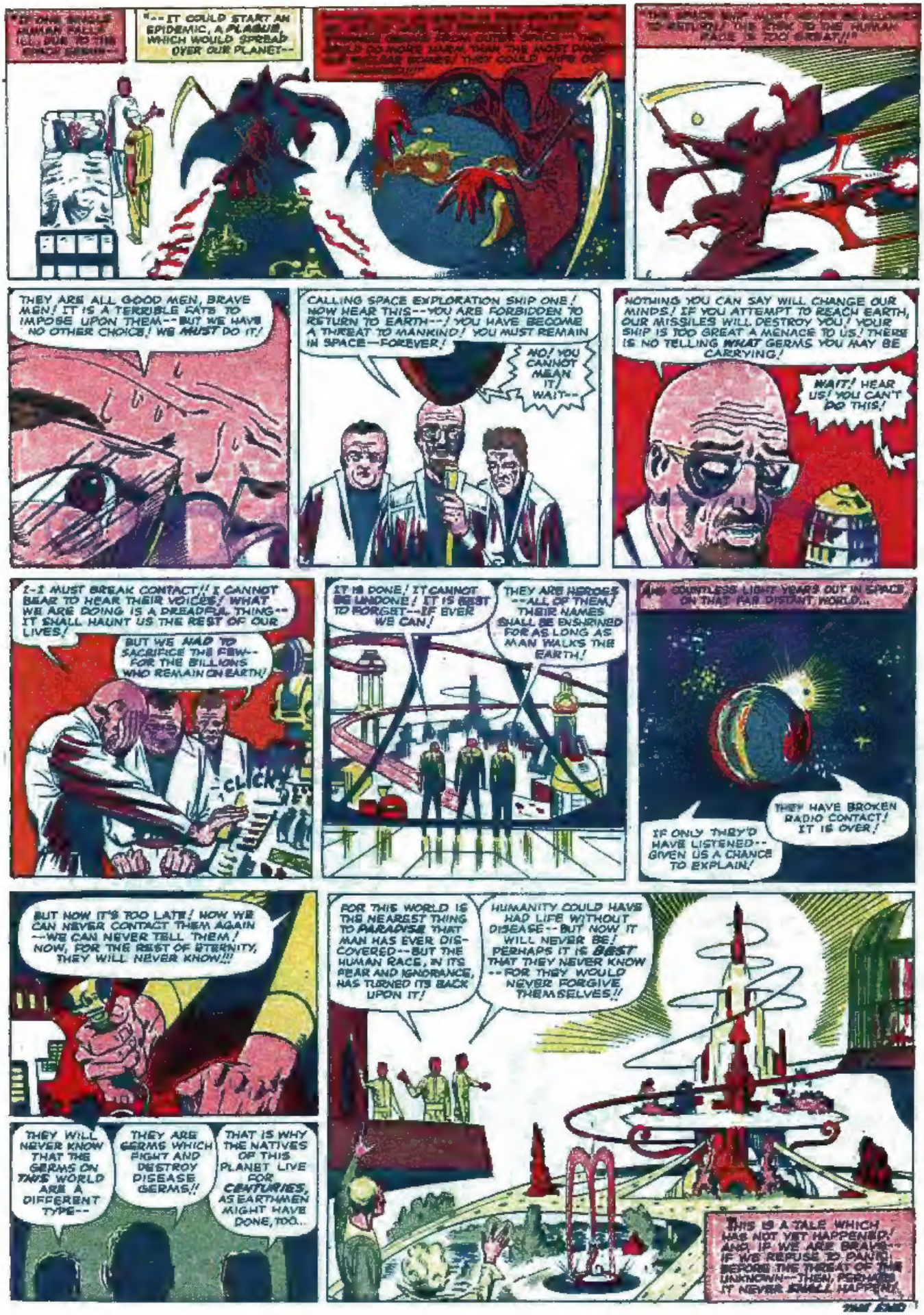

IF ONE SINGLE HUMAN CELL IS DUE TO THIS SPACE VESSEL--
"--IT COULD START AN EPIDEMIC, A PLAGUE, WHICH WOULD SPREAD OVER OUR PLANET--
THEY COULD DO MORE HARM, THAN THE MOST DANGEROUS DISEASE GERMS! THEY COULD WIPE OUT MANKIND!!"
THE SPACE MEN MUST NEVER BE ALLOWED TO RETURN! THE RISK TO THE HUMAN RACE IS TOO GREAT!!
THEY ARE ALL GOOD MEN, BRAVE MEN! IT IS A TERRIBLE FATE TO IMPOSE UPON THEM--BUT WE HAVE NO OTHER CHOICE! WE MUST DO IT!
CALLING SPACE EXPLORATION SHIP ONE! NOW HEAR THIS--YOU ARE FORBIDDEN TO RETURN TO EARTH--! YOU HAVE BECOME A THREAT TO MANKIND! YOU MUST REMAIN IN SPACE—FOREVER!
NO! YOU CANNOT MEAN IT! WAIT--
NOTHING YOU CAN SAY WILL CHANGE OUR MINDS! IF YOU ATTEMPT TO REACH EARTH, OUR MISSILES WILL DESTROY YOU! YOUR SHIP IS TOO GREAT A MENACE TO US! THERE IS NO TELLING WHAT GERMS YOU MAY BE CARRYING!
WAIT! HEAR US! YOU CAN'T DO THIS!
I--I MUST BREAK CONTACT!! I CANNOT BEAR TO HEAR THEIR VOICES! WHAT WE ARE DOING IS A DREADFUL THING--IT SHALL HAUNT US THE REST OF OUR LIVES!
BUT WE HAD TO SACRIFICE THE FEW--FOR THE BILLIONS WHO REMAIN ON EARTH!
-CLICK-
IT IS DONE! IT CANNOT BE UNDONE! IT IS BEST TO FORGET--IF EVER WE CAN!
THEY ARE HEROES--ALL OF THEM! THEIR NAMES SHALL BE ENSHRINED FOR AS LONG AS MAN WALKS THE EARTH!
AND COUNTLESS LIGHT YEARS OUT IN SPACE ON THAT FAR DISTANT WORLD...
THEY HAVE BROKEN RADIO CONTACT! IT IS OVER!
IF ONLY THEY'D HAVE LISTENED--GIVEN US A CHANCE TO EXPLAIN!
BUT NOW IT'S TOO LATE! NOW WE CAN NEVER CONTACT THEM AGAIN--WE CAN NEVER TELL THEM! NOW, FOR THE REST OF ETERNITY, THEY WILL NEVER KNOW!!!
FOR THIS WORLD IS THE NEAREST THING TO PARADISE THAT MAN HAS EVER DISCOVERED--BUT THE HUMAN RACE, IN ITS FEAR AND IGNORANCE, HAS TURNED ITS BACK UPON IT!
HUMANITY COULD HAVE HAD LIFE WITHOUT DISEASE--BUT NOW IT WILL NEVER BE! PERHAPS IT IS BEST THAT THEY NEVER KNOW--FOR THEY WOULD NEVER FORGIVE THEMSELVES!!
THEY WILL NEVER KNOW THAT THE GERMS ON THIS WORLD ARE A DIFFERENT TYPE--
THEY ARE GERMS WHICH FIGHT AND DESTROY DISEASE GERMS!!
THAT IS WHY THE NATIVES OF THIS PLANET LIVE FOR CENTURIES, AS EARTHMEN MIGHT HAVE DONE, TOO...
THIS IS A TALE WHICH HAS NOT YET HAPPENED! AND, IF WE ARE BRAVE--IF WE REFUSE TO PANIC BEFORE THE THREAT OF THE UNKNOWN--THEN, PERHAPS, IT NEVER SHALL HAPPEN!
THE END

SPIDER-MAN

"BRING BACK MY GOBLIN TO ME!"

THE CRIME-MASTER WANTS TO TAKE OVER THE CITY'S RACKETS, AND ALMOST SUCCEEDS...

BUT THEN THE GREEN GOBLIN CAPTURES SPIDEY, AND TRIES TO TAKE OVER THE RACKETS FOR HIMSELF...

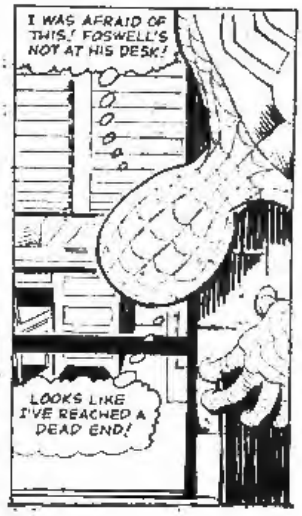
SPIDEY ESCAPES, AND HELPS IN THE BIGGEST MASS-ARREST FOR YEARS! BUT NOW SPIDEY IS CONVINCED THAT FREDERICK FOSWELL IS EITHER THE GOBLIN OR THE CRIME-MASTER....

BUT WHICH ONE IS HE? AH, THERE'S THE PUZZLE! AND IT'S DRIVING OUR BOY UP THE WALL!

HIS APARTMENT'S DESERTED! BUT, HE WAS HERE BEFORE ME! HIS HAT WAS ON THE FLOOR LAST TIME I* -- AND NOW IT'S GONE!
HE MUST HAVE COME HERE, CHANGED, AND GONE RIGHT OUT AGAIN!
* AS WE SAW IN ISSUE 67, REMEMBER? -ALF.
TM & © Marvel Comics Group 1965

AND HERE'S MY SPIDER-PIN TRACING GIZMO! I DROPPED IT WHEN I WAS SHOT AT-- SO, NOW I CAN'T TRACK HIM DOWN!
WELL, WHILE I'M HERE, I MIGHT AS WELL LOOK AROUND--

THEN, AFTER AN INTENSIVE SEARCH...
MMMM... A CUPBOARD WITH A FALSE COMPARTMENT! IT'S EMPTY NOW, BUT IT'S A PERFECT PLACE TO HIDE A GOBLIN COSTUME, OR A CRIME-MASTER MASK!
HE'S GOT TO BE ONE OF THEM!



WELL, EVEN IF HE ISN'T THE MAN I'D MOST LIKE TO BE STRANDED ON A DESERT ISLE WITH, I THINK I'LL WARN JONAH ABOUT FOSWELL!
ANOTHER CRIME SPREE BY FOSWELL COULD RUIN JAMESON AND THE PAPER!

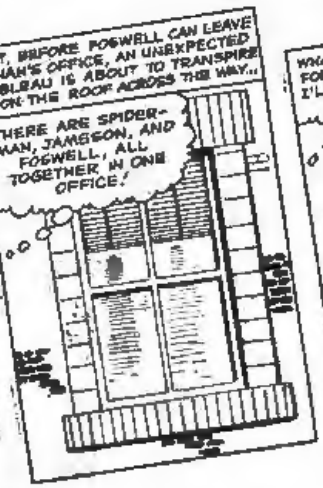
YOU! DON'T MAKE ANOTHER MOVE! ALL I HAVE TO DO IS PRESS AN ALARM BUTTON, AND--!
RELAX, YOU OLD SKINFLINT! I'M HERE TO HELP YOU! I WANT TO WARN YOU ABOUT FREDERICK FOSWELL! I'M SURE HE'S EITHER THE GREEN GOBLIN OR THE CRIME-MASTER!

YOU HELPING ME?! I'LL BELIEVE THAT WHEN I HEAR A DOG MEOW! AS FOR POSWELL, YOU'RE DEAD WRONG AS USUAL! HE'S WORKING ON A SERIES OF CRIME ARTICLES FOR ME! WHAT PROOF DO YOU HAVE THAT HE'S GONE CROOKED AGAIN?
NO PROOF YET--BUT I KNOW HE'S MIXED UP IN THIS BUSINESS SOMEHOW!

SURE HE IS--AS A REPORTER FOR ME!
MISS BRANT, SEND POSWELL IN HERE AS SOON AS HE RETURNS!
HE JUST ENTERED NOW, SIR! I'LL TELL HIM--!
THAT REMINDS ME! I HAVEN'T HAD TIME TO CALL BETTY BRANT FOR DAYS! I WONDER IF SHE'S ANGRY?

POSWELL, THAT WEB-HEADED IDIOT CLAIMS YOU'VE TURNED TO CRIME AGAIN! HE SAYS YOU'RE EITHER THE GOBLIN, OR THE CRIME-MASTER!
NOT ME, MR. JAMESON! YOU KNOW I'M TOO SMART TO TAKE A CHANCE OF BEING CAUGHT TWICE!
WHAT DOES THAT PROVE! EVEN IF HE WAS CROOKED, HE WOULDN'T ADMIT IT!

WHERE HAVE YOU BEEN KEEPING YOURSELF WHEN YOU'RE NOT AT WORK, AND NOT AT HOME, POSWELL?
LOOK, DO I HAVE TO ANSWER QUESTIONS FROM ANY, MISTER JAMESON?!
OF COURSE NOT! NOW GET BACK TO WORK--I TRUST YOU!


BUT, BEFORE POSWELL CAN LEAVE JONAH'S OFFICE, AN UNEXPECTED TABLEAU IS ABOUT TO TRANSPIRE ON THE ROOF ACROSS THE WAY...
THERE ARE SPIDER-MAN, JAMESON, AND POSWELL, ALL TOGETHER IN ONE OFFICE!

WHAT A PERFECT OPPORTUNITY FOR ME TO HAVE MY REVENGE! I'LL PICK ALL THREE OF THEM OFF FROM HERE!

DON'T DO IT, MISTER! WE'VE GOT YOU COVERED! TURN AROUND, REAL SLOW--!
POLICE?! WHO TIPPED THEM OFF?! I--I CAN'T LET THEM TAKE ME!

LISTEN!! GUNFIRE!! COMING FROM THE ROOF ACROSS THE WAY!
I WONDER WHAT THAT'S ALL ABOUT?
CRACK!
I CAN TELL YOU! IT'S THE END OF THE CRIME-MASTER!

HOW WOULD YOU KNOW THAT, POSWELL?
I TOLD YOU HE'S BEEN WORKING ON A BIG CRIME STORY FOR ME!!
YOU'LL LEARN ALL ABOUT IT WHEN EVERYONE ELSE DOES, SPIDER-MAN!

THE SHOOTING STOPPED! WHOEVER THE POLICE WERE FIRING AT, IT LOOKS LIKE THEY GOT HIM!
I KNEW THE CRIME-MASTER WOULDN'T GIVE UP WITHOUT MAKING A FIGHT OF IT--THE FOOL!
I HOPE HE'S ALIVE--AND ABLE TO TALK!

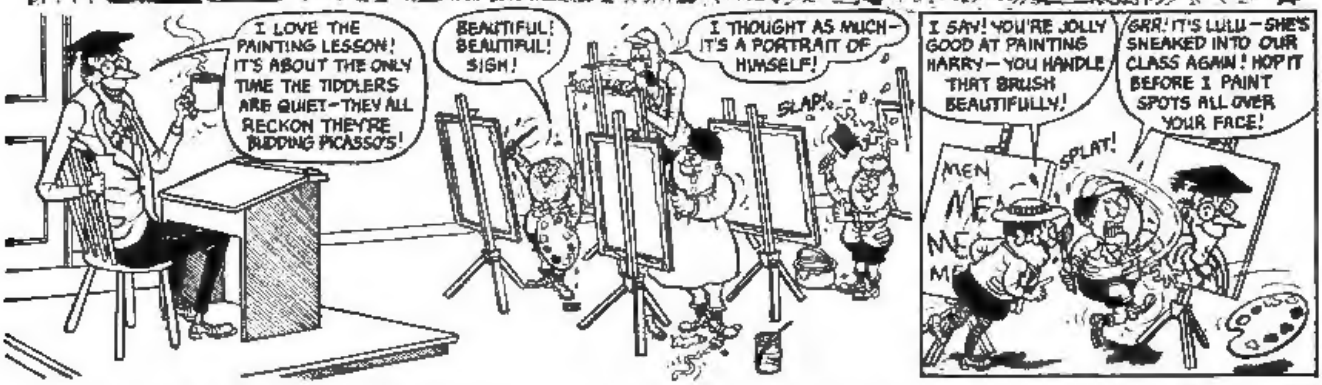
LOOKS LIKE HE'S DONE FOR! HE'S SINKING FAST!
HE'S THE ONE WE THOUGHT HE WAS!
ANYTHING YOU WANT TO TELL US--WHILE YOU CAN!

YOU BET THERE IS!!--I'LL HAVE THE LAST LAUGH YET!--GASP!!--IF I CAGN IN, I'LL TAKE THE GOBLIN WITH ME!--HIS--HIS REAL IDENTITY--IS--IS--
BOY! IF I SAW THAT HAPPEN IN A MYSTERY FILM, I'D LAUGH AT HOW CORNY IT WAS! AND YET--!
A ROTTEN BREAK FOR US! HE'S DEAD! WE NEVER GOT THE NAME OUT!
MINUTES LATER...
MR. JAMESON, THIS OFFICER INSISTED ON SEEING YOU!
NOT HIM, LADY! I WANT TO SEE FOSWELL!
FOSWELL DOESN'T LOOK WORRIED! I WONDER WHAT HE KNOWS THAT I DON'T?!
YOU WERE RIGHT ABOUT THE CRIME-MASTER'S IDENTITY! I JUST WANTED TO THANK YOU FOR YOUR HELP!
THAT'S OKAY! I WAS GLAD TO DO IT!
HOW DID YOU HELP THE POLICE, FOSWELL?
I FEEL LIKE A GUY WHO CAME IN AT THE MIDDLE OF A SPY PICTURE AND NEVER CAUGHT UP TO THE PLOT!
WHEN I WAS KNOWN AS THE BIG MAN, BEFORE I WENT STRAIGHT, I KNEW ALL THE CITY'S GANG LEADERS--AND I KNEW HOW THEY WORKED!
USING THAT KNOWLEDGE, AND MY OWN UNDERWORLD GRAPEVINE, IT WASN'T HARD TO FIGURE OUT WHICH RACKET BOSS WAS THE CRIME-MASTER! ALL I HAD TO DO WAS FIND PROOF!
NICK "LUCKY" LEWIS!
IT'S KIND OF FUNNY--IN REAL LIFE, WHEN A VILLAIN IS UNMASKED, HE ISN'T ALWAYS THE BUTLER, OR THE ONE YOU SUSPECTED! SOMETIMES HE'S A MAN YOU DIDN'T EVEN KNOW!
HE KNEW I WAS A THREAT TO HIM! HE EVEN SHOT AT SOMEONE IN MY ROOM, THINKING IT WAS ME!
I WAS THAT SOMEONE! SO IT WAS CRIME-MASTER WHO SHOT AT ME--NOT FOSWELL!
I ACTED AS BAIT, TO HELP THE POLICE TRAP LUCKY LEWIS!
LOOKS LIKE I WAS MISTAKEN ABOUT YOU, FOSWELL!
FORGET IT, SPIDER-MAN! THERE'S NO HARM DONE!
BUT I STILL HAVE A FEELING HE'S HIDING SOMETHING! HE'S CLEVER--AND TRICKY--JUST LIKE THE GREEN GOBLIN!
LET'S FORGET FOSWELL NOW! HERE'S YOUR CHANCE TO ARREST SPIDER-MAN! DO YOUR DUTY, OFFICER! THROW THAT PUBLIC MENACE BEHIND BARS! I'LL HELP YOU!
HOW JONAH? BY TALKING ME INTO JAIL?
WELL, I DON'T KNOW, MR. JAMESON! HE HELPED US ROUND UP THE CRIME-MASTER'S GANG! I'VE NO ORDERS FOR HIS ARREST!
ALL RIGHT, THEN, DON'T ARREST HIM! I'LL HANDLE HIM MY WAY! I'LL SPLASH FOSWELL'S VICTORY ALL OVER THE FRONT PAGE! I'LL SHOW HOW PHOTOS SPIDER-MAN WAS ABOUT HIM! I'LL MAKE A LAUGHING-STOCK OUT OF THAT WEB-HEAD!
DON'T YOU EVER GET TIRED OF THE SAME OLD SONG, CHUCKLES?
UH OH! MY CAMERA! I'D BETTER GO BACK AND GET IT--AND GET THOSE PICTURES DEVELOPED!
GO ON--JUMP OUT OF MY WINDOW AGAIN! BUT THIS TIME I HOPE YOUR BLAMED WEBBING SNAPS IN TWO!!
AW, GO JUGGLE BREAKFIES, PRUNE-FACE!
RATS! MY COSTUME'S COMING LOOSE AGAIN--AND I CAN'T SPARE ENOUGH WEB FLUID TO HOLD IT TOGETHER!

I'LL JUST KEEP TUGGING AT IT! CAN'T AFFORD TO LOSE IT-- IT'S THE ONLY ONE I'VE GOT LEFT!
HERE'S WHERE I LEFT THE CAMERA! GLAD I REMEMBERED! I COULDN'T AFFORD TO BUY A NEW ONE!
I'LL LEAP UP TO THE WOOD! LIKE A SPIDER-MAN SHOULD!
UH OH! I'VE BEEN WATCHING TOO MANY COMMERCIALS!
OH NO!! IT'S GONE!
IT MUST HAVE FALLEN DOWN!
BUT, IF IT DID, SOMEONE PICKED IT UP! IT'S NOT HERE!
BUT, WHO--??
MY SPIDER SENSE IS TINGLING! THERE'S SOMEONE ELSE HERE!
I'LL DUCK UNDER THE PIER UNTIL I SEE WHAT'S GOING ON!
NUTS! I TRIPPED OVER A ROTTING PLANK!
CRACK
SOMETIMES I WONDER IF THIS SUPER-HERO BUSINESS IS REALLY FOR ME!
BUT, A FEW WET, SOPPY, SLOPPY SECONDS LATER...
IT WAS JUST A BUNCH OF KIDS! THEY'VE GOT MY CAMERA!
OKAY, TROOPS! FORK OVER MY CAMERA! THANKS A HEAP!
GOSH! WE DIDN'T KNOW IT WAS YOURS!
WE COULDN'T FIGURE OUT HOW IT WORKED, ANYWAY!
WELL? WHAT ARE YOU STARING AT? DIDN'T YOU EVER SEE A SOAKING WET SPIDER-MAN BEFORE?
I HOPE YOU DON'T WANT MY AUTOGRAPH! THE WAY MY LUCK'S BEEN RUNNING, I'D PROBABLY STAB MYSELF WITH THE PENCIL POINT AND END UP WITH BLOOD POISONING!
I HAVEN'T GOT THE HEART TO TELL HIM THAT WE'RE HUMAN TORCH FANS, ANYWAY!
THEN, AS SPIDEY HEADS FOR HOME IN HIS SOMEWHAT UNIQUE MANNER...
OH WELL, THERE'S NOTHING MORE THAT CAN HAPPEN TO-- OH NO!! THIS IS THE LAST STRAW!
WHAT'S HAPPENED NOW? BE HERE - NEXT WEEK!

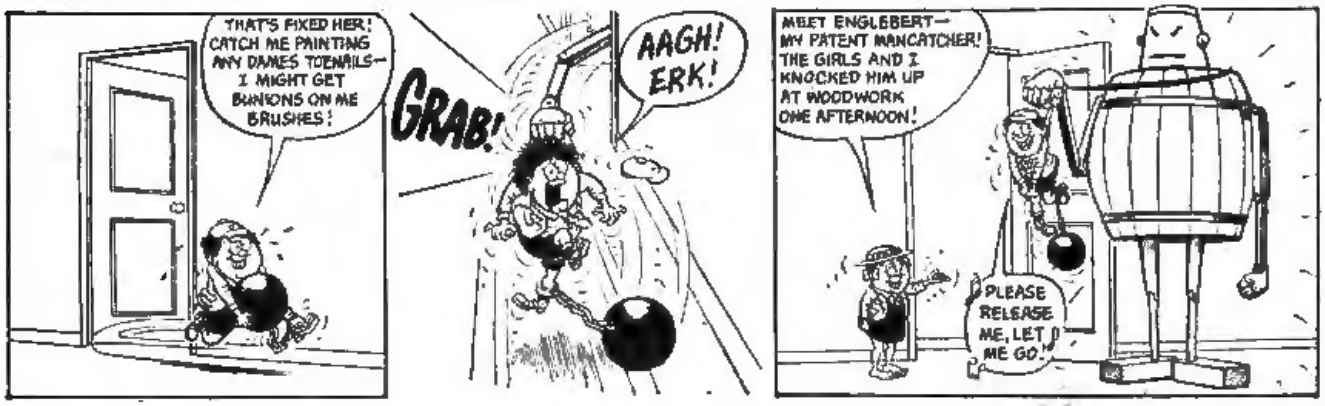
WHEN LULU CRASHES THE PAINTING LESSON, THE TIDS GET THE BRUSH-OFF!

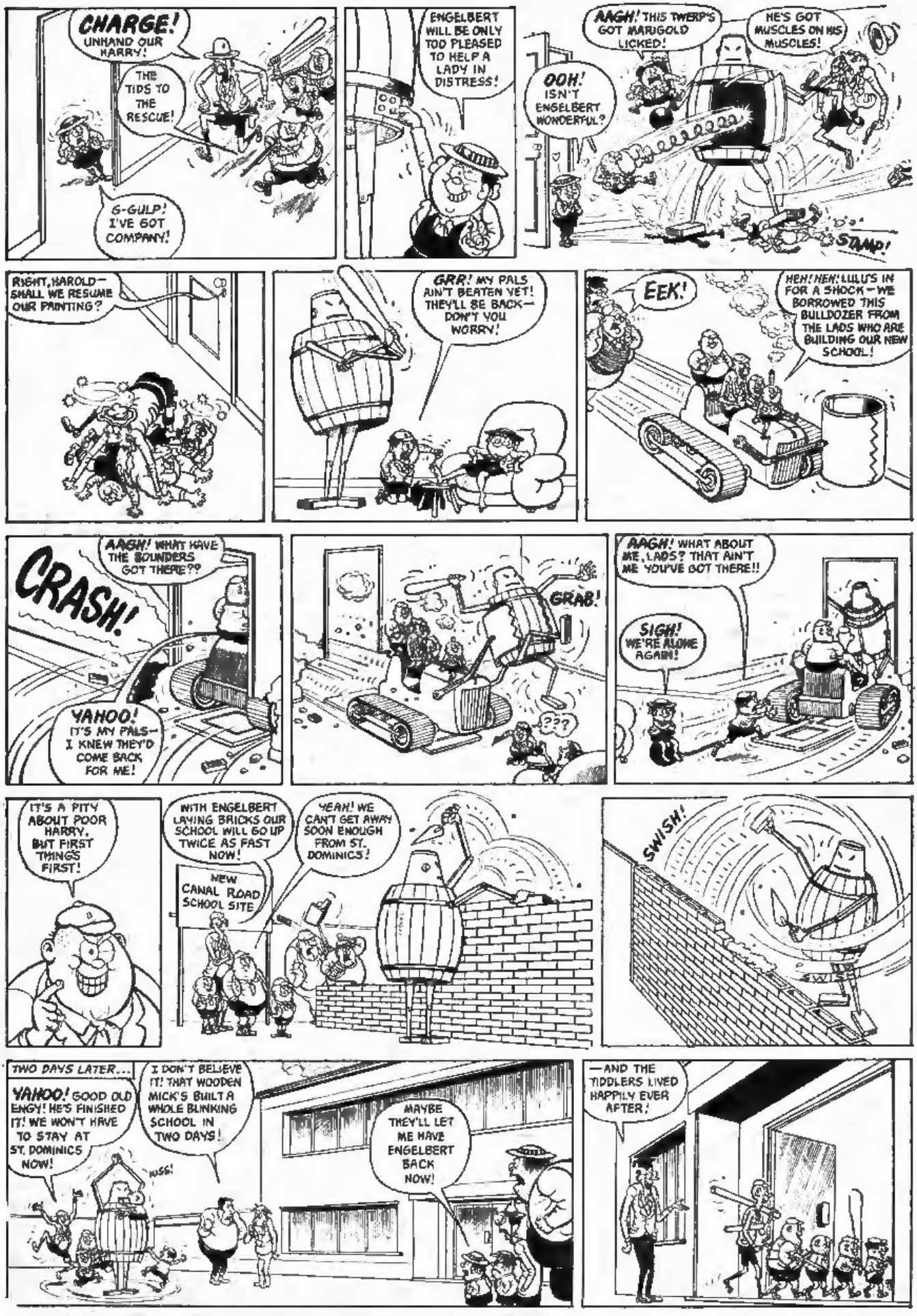
The Tiddlers and The Dolls


I LOVE THE PAINTING LESSON! IT'S ABOUT THE ONLY TIME THE TIDDLERS ARE QUIET—THEY ALL RECKON THEY'RE BUDDING PICASSO'S!
BEAUTIFUL! BEAUTIFUL! SIGH!
I THOUGHT AS MUCH—IT'S A PORTRAIT OF HIMSELF!
SLAP!
I SAY! YOU'RE JOLLY GOOD AT PAINTING HARRY—YOU HANDLE THAT BRUSH BEAUTIFULLY!
GRR! IT'S LULU—SHE'S SNEAKED INTO OUR CLASS AGAIN! HOP IT BEFORE I PAINT SPOTS ALL OVER YOUR FACE!
SPLAT!

YOU'RE WASTED HERE, I CAN LEAD YOU TO GREATER THINGS!
BLAT!
AAGH!
SIR! LULU'S HERE—CALL OUT THE ARMY—I'VE BEEN FRAMED!
I BET YOU'D MAKE A SMASHING JOB OF PAINTING MY TOENAILS! HEH! HEH!
WAA-AAH! HELP! HELP!
N-N-NOW NOW, BOYS—DON'T BE NASTY—REMEMBER WE'RE GUESTS HERE!
I THOUGHT I WAS THE GUEST—I'M MASTER PETER BARBER FROM WELWYN GARDEN CITY!
GRR! "DON'T BE NASTY" HE SAYS AND OUR HARRY HAS BEEN KIDNAPPED!
YEAH! WE'VE GOT TO GET HIM BACK BEFORE THEM DOLLS TURN HIM INTO A CISSY!

MEANWHILE...
I THINK I'LL HAVE THEM SHOCKING PINK TO-DAY HAROLD—PRAY PROCEED!
PHEW! YOU MIGHT HAVE WASHED THEM FIRST—IT'S MORE LIKE SHOCKING STINK!
H'MM! ONE OF YOUR NAILS IS STICKING UP RATHER BADLY, OLD GIRL!
???
HEH! HEH! I'LL BASH IT DOWN FOR YOU!
AAGH! MY FOOT!
CRUNCH!


THAT'S FIXED HER! CATCH ME PAINTING ANY DAMES TOENAILS—I MIGHT GET BUNIONS ON ME BRUSHES!
GRAB!
AAGH! ERK!
MEET ENGLEBERT—MY PATENT MANCATCHER! THE GIRLS AND I KNOCKED HIM UP AT WOODWORK ONE AFTERNOON!
PLEASE RELEASE ME, LET ME GO!


CHARGE! UNHAND OUR HARRY!
THE TIDS TO THE RESCUE!
G-GULP! I'VE GOT COMPANY!
ENGELBERT WILL BE ONLY TOO PLEASED TO HELP A LADY IN DISTRESS!
AAGH! THIS TWERP'S GOT MARIGOLD LICKED!
HE'S GOT MUSCLES ON HIS MUSCLES!
OOH! ISN'T ENGELBERT WONDERFUL?
STAMP!
RIGHT, HAROLD— SHALL WE RESUME OUR PAINTING?
GRR! MY PALS AIN'T BEATEN YET! THEY'LL BE BACK— DON'T YOU WORRY!
EEK!
HEH! HEH! LULU'S IN FOR A SHOCK— WE BORROWED THIS BULLDOZER FROM THE LADS WHO ARE BUILDING OUR NEW SCHOOL!
CRASH!
AAGH! WHAT HAVE THE SCUNDERS GOT THERE??
YAHOO! IT'S MY PALS— I KNEW THEY'D COME BACK FOR ME!
GRAB!
AAGH! WHAT ABOUT ME, LADS? THAT AIN'T ME YOU'VE GOT THERE!!
SIGH! WE'RE ALONE AGAIN!
IT'S A PITY ABOUT POOR HARRY, BUT FIRST THINGS FIRST!
WITH ENGELBERT LAYING BRICKS OUR SCHOOL WILL GO UP TWICE AS FAST NOW!
NEW CANAL ROAD SCHOOL SITE
YEAH! WE CAN'T GET AWAY SOON ENOUGH FROM ST. DOMINICS!
SWISH!
TWO DAYS LATER...
YAHOO! GOOD OLD ENGY! HE'S FINISHED IT! WE WON'T HAVE TO STAY AT ST. DOMINICS NOW!
I DON'T BELIEVE IT! THAT WOODEN MICK'S BUILT A WHOLE BLINKING SCHOOL IN TWO DAYS!
MAYBE THEY'LL LET ME HAVE ENGELBERT BACK NOW!
HISS!
—AND THE TIDDLERS LIVED HAPPILY EVER AFTER!

THE END OF ANOTHER EXPERIMENT! BUT IS IT THE END OF DR. MORG?

EXPERIMENT X

THE WEIRD BRILLIANCE UNLEASHED BY A METEORITE HAS REDUCED DR. MORG, MASTER-SCIENTIST OF THE FEDERATION FOR EXTRAORDINARY AND ALIEN RESEARCH (F.E.A.R.) TO A SIX-INCH MIDGET! IN AN ATTEMPT TO REVERSE THE SHRINKING-PROCESS, HE CLIMBS ONTO THE CONTROL-BOARD OF HIS NEW INVENTION, AN ISOTON-CANNON... BUT IS SPOTTED BY SATAN, THE LABORATORY CAT!

N-NO SATAN.....SHOOO! GET BACK! DON'T YOU RECOGNISE YOUR OWN MASTER...?

BUT THE CAT SEES ONLY SOMETHING A LITTLE BIGGER THAN A MOUSE!

AAA-AAAAGH!

THE SICKENING COLLISION WITH A BANK OF SWITCHES IS THE LAST STRAW FOR DR. MORG!

TOO WEAK TO MOVE, HE HARDLY FEELS THE GENTLE FANGS OF HIS OWN PET...

BUT AS SATAN TURNS TO LEAP FROM THE CONTROL-DECK WITH HIS PRIZE, ONE OF THE CAT'S HIND PAWS PRESSES AGAINST THE POSITIVE MASTER-SWITCH!

CLICK

OSITIVE

NEXT SECOND!

WHOM

WHOM

WHOM

...A BEAM OF POSITIVELY CHARGED PARTICLES THROB FROM THE ISOTON-CANNON!

...AND, ONCE AGAIN, THE METEORITE UNLEASHES ITS UNCANNY BRILLIANCE!

SATAN MUST HAVE TOUCHED A SWITCH... BUT WHICH ONE? IT WAS THE NEGATIVE CHARGE THAT CAUSED ME TO SHRINK..!

THEN, TO DR. MORG'S WILD RELIEF!

I... I'M GROWING -- RETURNING TO NORMAL SIZE! YOU'VE DONE IT, SATAN!

OWWWWRRLL!

AT THAT MOMENT, OUTSIDE THE CLOSED DOOR OF THE LABORATORY!

COME ON! LET'S SEE IF OLD MORG HAS GOT BACK YET!

WE'LL BE ABLE TO TELL FROM HIS FACE IF HE'S FOUND THAT FERRET WE PUT IN HIS DESK!

...IF THE FERRET'S FOUND HIM YOU MEAN! HAH, HAH!

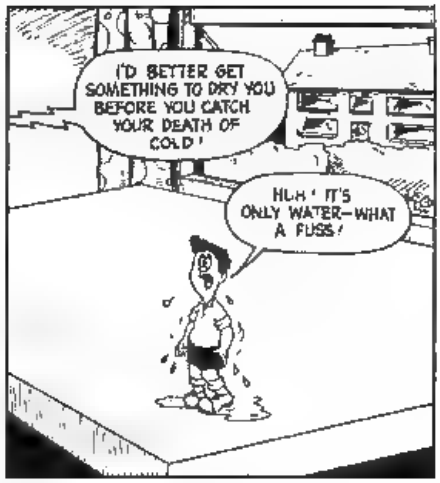
GEORGIE'S HAIR MEANS ROTTEN LUCK FOR A BAD EGG!

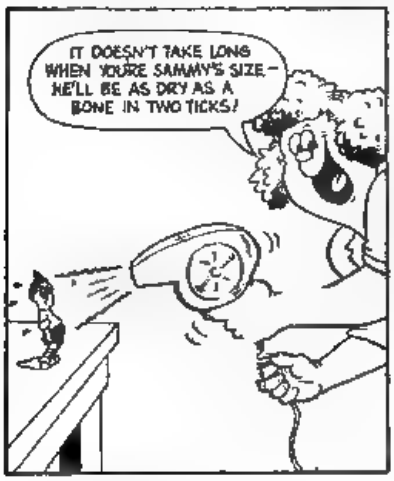
GEORGIE'S GERMS
YOUR HAIR'S BLACK, GEORGIE - I'M GOING TO GIVE IT A GOOD WASH!
IS THAT THE STUFF WITH LINOLEUM IN IT, MUM?
HE MEANS LANOLIN OF COURSE - BUT THIS IS AN EGG SHAMPOO I'M USING! IT MIGHT JUST GET HIS HAIR CLEAN - NOTHING ELSE SEEMS TO!
GREAT DOLLOPS OF DANDRUFF - WHAT'S THAT DAME UP TO NOW? SHE'S LATHERING THE POOR LAD'S NUT WITH SCRAMBLED EGGS!
BEAT IT, GENERAL - I'M HERE TO CLEAN UP THIS DIRTY HEAD AND IT'LL TAKE MORE THAN YOU TO STOP ME!
AAGH! IT'S HORRIBLE HUMPTY - THE CLEANING EGGSPERT!
HUH! HUH! I'LL GO TO WORK ON AN EGG - WITH MY DIRTY GREAT CLUB!
TRY AGAIN, LAD - BUT I MUST WARN YOU, I'M A HARD-BOILED EGG!
EEK! ME FAITHFUL OLD CLUB - IT'S PULVERISED!
AND NOW THE TOUCH'S ON YOU, MY LAD - ALL TWO HUNDRED WEIGHT OF IT!
CRUNCHH!!
WAA-AAH! I'VE BEEN SCRAMBLED!
GAR! JUST MY LUCK FOR THAT TWERP TO COME WHEN MY SCALP BRAVES ARE DOWN AT GEORGIE'S FUNNY BONE VISITING THEIR AUNTIE MINNIE HA HA!
BY GOSH! THIS SHAMPOO'S REALLY WORKING - THE DIRT'S POURING OUT - LOOK AT THE COLOUR OF THE WATER!
NOW YOU KNOW WHAT AN EGG HEAD LOOKS LIKE!
A LITTLE MORE AND WE'LL REALLY GET YOUR HAIR CLEAN AT LONG LAST!
HUH! YOU'VE GOT ENOUGH ON THERE TO SHAMPOO A PERISHING GORILLA!
OH, NO! BLINKING REINFORCEMENTS! AS IF HE NEEDED ANY!
SUFFERING EGG SOUFFLES! IT'S BAD EGG - THERE'S HOPE FOR THE LAD YET!

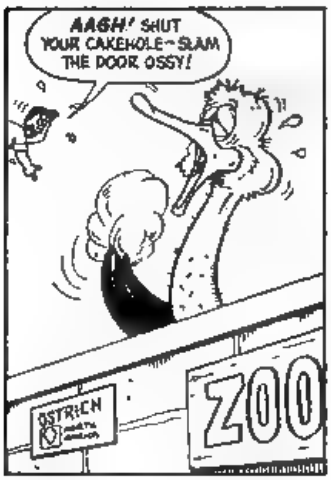
HEH! HEH! LET'S FIX THAT GOODY-GOODY TWERP - I HATE WHITER THAN WHITE THINGS MYSELF GENERAL!
OH, NO! IT'S COUSIN CHIC - THE BAD EGG OF THE BROOD!
ARGH! TRAITOR! HOW DID YOU GET IN THAT SHAMPOO?! I THOUGHT THEY WERE FUSSY!
WAIT FOR IT - THE BEST HAS STILL TO COME
TO THE CRANIUM CANAL. (WELL OF MUCK - YUK!)
HEH! HEH! IT'S ONLY BAD EGGS THAT CAN FLOAT - THOSE GOOD TWERPS GO STRAIGHT TO THE BOTTOM - THAT'S THE LAST WE'LL SEE OF HIM, DAN!
HELP! HELP! SOS HELP!
I'VE HAD IT - I'LL EGGSPIRE ANY MINUTE NOW!
ERK! WHAT'S HAPPENING?
IT'S USUALLY ONIONS THAT COME BACK ON ME - NOT EGGS!
AGH! HE'S COME BACK!
WAAH! YOU ROTTER! - YOU'VE CRACKED ME SHELL - I'VE SPRUNG A LEAK!
PONG!
SUFFERING STENCHES - YOUR BREATH SMELLS AWFUL! GASP! GASP!
HELP! WHAT HAVE YOU DONE, MUM? THAT EGG'S ROTTEN!
EVEN A LION COULDN'T GO TO WORK ON THAT EGG!..
IT COULD ONLY HAPPEN TO YOU! NO MORE EGG SHAMPOOS FOR YOU, MY LAD - I'LL WASH THIS LOT OFF!
WOMEN!!! BAH!! IF SHE'D WAITED TILL THE PONG OED DOWN D HAVE HAD GEORGIE'S HAIR AS CLEAN AS A WHISTLE!
AND GOOD RIDDANCE TO HIM! THINGS AREN'T SO BAD AFTER ALL! THERE'S STILL SOME DIRT LEFT! HEH! HEH!
DAILY DIRT!

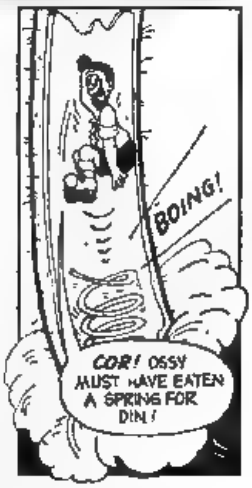
OUR LITTLE 'UN'S WET AS A FISH...
BUT ENDS UP BEING CHIPPED!

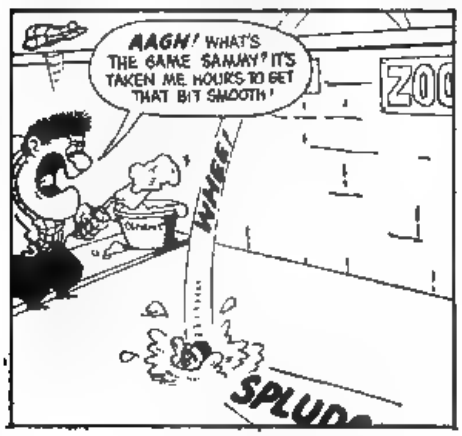
SAMMY SHRINK

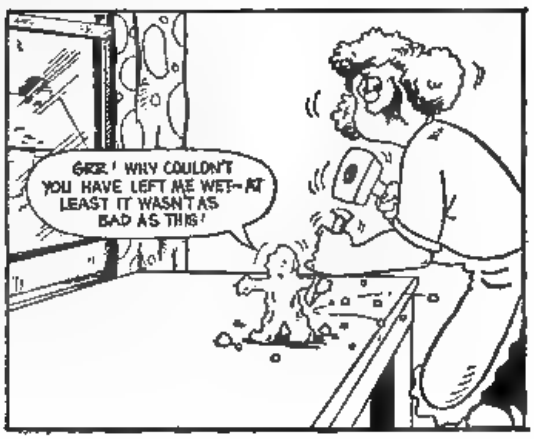












Dare-a-day

DAVY

SEND DAVY A DARE ON A POST CARD TO "DARE A DAY DAVY" POW 64 LONG ACRE LONDON W.C 2 IF IT'S PUBLISHED YOU WILL WIN ONE POUND!

ON TO THE FIENDISH SCREEN OF THE "POW" SCHIZOSCOPE FLASHES THE FRIGHTFUL "INNER SELF OF OUR FIRST FEMALE

CLICK BUZZ! CRACKLE FLASH WIRR

JEAN PYLE OF EASHER SURREY! AND HERE IS HER DARE -

THAT DAVY DRINKS FOUR GALLONS OF WATER WITHIN AN HOUR WALKING!

I MUST GET HIM AWAY FROM THIS DIABOLICAL "INNER DAME" WHO'S MAKING A COMPLETE SUCKER OUT OF HIM

IT'S POSSIBLE HOWEVER THAT DAVY'S WILL-POWER - "WILLIE" MAY BE ABLE TO DISSUADE DAVY FROM THIS DIDDY!

GULP! GASP! GURGLE SLURRP CLUMP CLUMP CLUMP CLUMP

DAVY CEASE THIS STUPID SUCKING BEFORE YOU— ERK!

HAW-HAR-RGLE! BO!

GLOYLP

AS YOU ARE AWARE, THERE'S ALWAYS AN ELEMENT OF RISK IN A DARE, AND SUDDENLY THIS "ELEMENT" MANIFESTS ITSELF!

SQUEEZING WILLIE BETWEEN THE PRONGS OF HIS PRANGER—

SCUTTLE JEAN'S DARE WOULD YOU?

PRANG JAB AWLK!

— AND RETURNS TO THE DEPTHS OF DAVY'S TANK WITH WILLIE IN TOW

BUT 'WILLIE' MAKES EVEN MORE FRANTIC EFFORTS TO INFLUENCE HIS MASTER—

A-A-ARGLE! QUICK DAVY LAD SUCK FASTER! EMPTY IT BEFORE DROWN

GURGLE

— AND ALL YOU "POW" SLURPERS, WHO COMPLAIN ABOUT THE EVER-LASTING FAILURE OF WILLIE TO GET DAVY TO DO HIS BIDDING WILL REJOICE AT THE PICTURE BELOW

MMMM GURGLE GULP- GULP- GULP! GLOYLK! SLURP SLURRP R-R-RP

THE ONLY SNAG IS THAT IT MIGHT SPOIL EVERYTHING FOR THOSE WHO GET A KICK OUT OF SEEING DAVY IN DIRE TROUBLE!

SLURR-RP— GASP!— GURGLE!— CAN'T STOP

(SLURP SLURRP)

HIC! HIC! WILLIE ERK

PSSTTS

CLANG

AFTER ALL, WHY SHOULD NINETY PER-CENT OF THE "POW" READERSHIP BE DEPRIVED OF THEIR GLOAT EACH "POW" DAY?

A-AGLE! I'M STARTIN' A DIABOLICAL FIT OF HICCOUGHS! HIC!

ELP! HIC! ALF! BLART!) BUR-RP! HIC! HIC! SPLOSH SPLOSH JERK

AND SO, WE PLUNGE NOW INTO THE ECHOING BLACKNESS OF DAVY'S TUM, TO WITNESS A HICCOUGH-FIT AT ITS SOURCE

BUT TO CALAMITY WILL SOMEONE TO BE SICK WHILE BEING HIDEOUSLY "HIC'ED IS MORE THAN WILLIE CAN DO THE CHRONIC HICCOUGHS FIT REACHES ITS CALAMITOUS CLIMAX

THE OCCUPANTS OF THAT PLANE FOLKS ARE SIR PERCIVAL C PUDDLETON PROPRIETOR OF "PUDDLETONS INSTANT PLUM DUFF LTD AND HIS WORKS FOREMAN, BERT BLOSWORT AND THEY'RE ON A ROUND THE WORLD "BACK BRITAIN" FLIGHT, SELLING THEIR WARES!

BUT WHAT SIR PERCY FELT WASN'T CAUSED BY THE DUFF FOLKS THE JERK WAS IN FACT CAUSED BY A "JERK" AS HE LANDED ON THE TAIL

AGH! I MUST GET OUT! I'VE GOT TO WILL HIM TO BE SICK OR SOMETHING

HIC! BLOOP BLEUGH! BOYLK

HIC! AGH! GARG

LOW FLYING AIRCRAFT

VIOLENT JERK

DID YOU FEEL THE SHIP GIVE A DOWNWARD JERK JUST THEN?

YES JUST AS I SWALLOWED THAT LAST MOUTHFUL OF PLUM DUFF IF I'D KNOWN IT WAS THIS STODGY

BURP! BURP!

HIC I'LL NEVER TOUCH A DROP OF WATER AGAIN AS LONG AS I LIVE— HIC! IF I DO!

BUR-RP! HIC! HIC! OOH-H-H-H-H! MOAN!

RUMBLE SLOSH GURGLE

AND AS SIR PERCY'S FOREMAN FASTS FOR THE NEXT 55 HRS, THE PLANE WINGS ON, UNTIL—

BY GEORGE! WE'VE CROSSED THE COAST OF JOLLY OLD AFRICA NOW TO DROP OUR LEAFLETS AND PERSUADE ALL THE ARABS TO EAT PUDDLETONS INSTANT DUFF

HUH! IF THE FOOLS DO, THEY'LL SINK INTO THE SAND UP TO THEIR EAR HOLES, MATE!

BUNKUM BERTRAM THEY'LL THRIVE ON IT -

NOW FOR SOME AEROBATICS TO DRAW THEIR ATTENTION AND - YOU-HOO! LEAFLETS AWAY!

ROAR— TAHARL AGH! GASP

FOLKS!

THE SPOT WHERE THE JERK FRAC TURED HIS SKULL WAS BUT A TRAM RIDE FROM THE CAIRO GENERAL INFIRMARY BUT HE LANDED IN THE SAND FACING THE WRONG DIRECTION CONSEQUENTLY INSTEAD OF CRAWL ING TOWARDS CAIRO HE SET OFF ACROSS THE SCORCHED SAND LOOKING FOR HIS TEETH AND ALL WHO HUNT EASILY HAD BETTER SKIP THE FINAL PICTURE —

WHICH SHOWS DAVY SOMEWHERE BETWEEN EGYPT AND NIGERIA STILL LOOKING FOR HIS TEETH AND AN OASIS. - THUS SHATTERING HIS VOW IN THE PICTURE ABOVE!

PATIENCE VERNON YOUR FATHER LIKES THEM WELL DONE!

WATER! - (CROAK!) GUG-GIMME WATER! 6-GALLONS-AN GALLONS OF IT! — GASP! KARK!

SPLOOSH

HOT AIR AND SCORCHED SANDS

AND IF ALL THIS IS TOO MUCH FOR YOU, IMAGINE WHAT'LL HAPPEN TO JEAN PYLE WHEN DAVY IS EVENTUALLY DISCOVERED CRAWLING THROUGH SPAIN, AND SHIPPED BACK TO LONDON — WHICH ISN'T FAR FROM SURREY!

The TWO FACES OF JANUS

JANUS HAS JOURNEYED TO THE BLACK CASTLE, LAIR OF THE MASTER AND HIS HEINOUS HENCHMAN MEPHISTO, TO RESCUE THE DAUGHTER OF A SCIENTIST, PROFESSOR PALCHI. JANUS ESCAPES FROM A DUNGEON OF DOOM AND PURSUES THE TWO MASTER-CRIMINALS AND THEIR PRISONER THROUGH A PILLAR-LINED VAULT. THEN THE MASTER JABS AT A BUTTON ON THE WALL.

MASTER HE S GAINING ON US! HE IS JUST BEHIND US!

RIGHT WHERE I WANT HIM TO BE, MEPHISTO! WATCH THIS!

A CRY BURSTS FROM THE LIPS OF THE GIRL.

LOOK OUT, JANUS! BEHIND YOU!

THE PILLAR! IT'S FALLING R GHT ON TO ME!

DESPERATELY JANUS LEAPS.

THERE'S NO TIME TO GET CLEAR! NO TIME!

LUCK AND LIGHTNING REFLEXES ENABLE JANUS TO GET HIS FEET TO THE TOPPLING PILLAR.

I, I'VE HELD IT! CHECKED ITS FALL! BUT FOR HOW LONG? I NEED ALL MY STRENGTH.. TO STOP IT FALLING!

AS HE LIES HELPLESS

YOU CANNOT YOU DARE NOT MOVE NOW, JANUS!

YOU CANNOT DO A THING TO STOP ME! FINISHING YOU OFF WITH YOUR OWN PISTOL!

WHEN PROFESSOR PALCH MADE THIS LASER PISTOL HE DID NOT DREAM IT WOULD BE USED TO KILL THE MAN HE GAVE IT TO! YOU!

FOR A MOMENT MEPHISTO TURNS TO GRIN BACK AT HIS WATCHING MASTER. AND IN THAT MOMENT.

MY GRAVITY EL MINATOR! IF I CLAMP IT TO THE PILLAR! YES .. IT SHOULD WORK!

THE MOMENT THE MARVELLOUS EL IMINATOR IS ACTIVATED.

HHUU-HHHH??

THE PILLAR HAS BECOME LIGHTER THAN AIR IT'S FLOATING AND TAKING ME UP WITH IT!

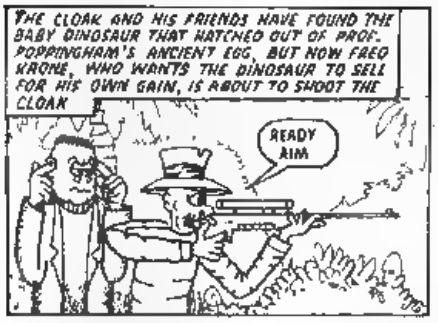
CONCRETE SPLINTERS AS THE LASER PISTOL FLASHES

NO! YOU WON T GET AWAY FROM ME THIS TIME

HE MISSED ME! BUT ALMOST DESTROYED THE GRAVITY ELIM NATOR!

CLOAK WINDS-UP THE CASE!...AND DOES DINO A GOOD TURN!

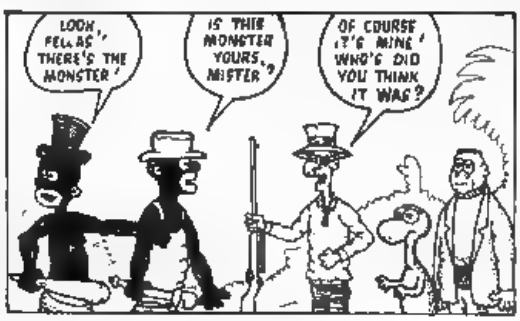
THE CLOAK AND THE ANCIENT EGG CAPER

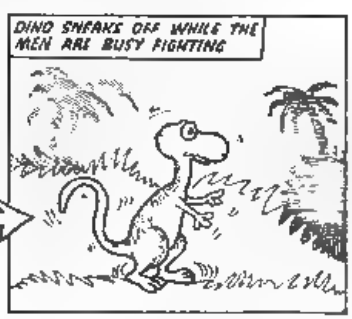

THE CLOAK AND HIS FRIENDS HAVE FOUND THE BABY DINOSAUR THAT HATCHED OUT OF PROF. POPPINGHAM'S ANCIENT EGG, BUT NOW FRED KRONE, WHO WANTS THE DINOSAUR TO SELL FOR HIS OWN GAIN, IS ABOUT TO SHOOT THE CLOAK
READY
AIM

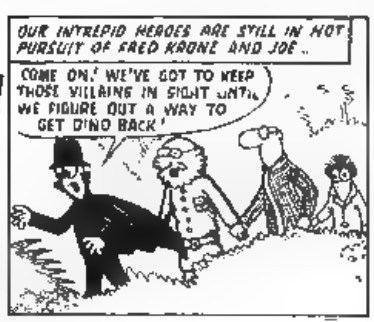
OKAY, BUSTER, YOU WERE LUCKY THAT TIME! HAND OVER THE DINOSAUR UNLESS YOU WANT A BULLET BETWEEN YOUR BLUE EYES!
?
BETTER DO AS HE SAYS, CLOAK! HE LOOKS AS THOUGH HE MEANS IT!
!

WE COULD GO AFTER THEM WITH GUNS!
I KNOW, PROF! BUT DINO MIGHT GET HURT IN THE FIGHT!
HEY! DINO IS A PRETTY GOOD NAME FOR A BABY DINOSAUR! WE'LL CALL HIM THAT WHEN WE GET BACK!

MEANWHILE
HOLD ON JOE! SOUNDS LIKE A MOB IS COMING THIS WAY!
I HOPE IT'S NOBODY ELSE AFTER THIS DINOSAUR! WE'VE HAD MORE THAN ENOUGH TROUBLE GETTING HIM AS IT IS!
CRACK!
SWAP!






OUR INTREPID HEROES ARE STILL IN HOT PURSUIT OF FRED KRONE AND JOE..
COME ON! WE'VE GOT TO KEEP THOSE VILLAINS IN SIGHT UNTIL WE FIGURE OUT A WAY TO GET DINO BACK!

TIME I TOOK OFF ON MY OWN... WITHOUT THE PILLAR! IT BELONGS TO MEPHISTO AND HIS BOSS! THEY CAN HAVE IT BACK!
IT ,IT'S FALLING! I CAN'T
THE MASTER TURNS AS JANUS RETRIEVES THE PISTOL THAT FALLS FROM THE DOOMED MEPHISTO'S HAND.
CURSE YOU, JANUS! BUT YOU HAVEN'T GOT ME YET! NOR SHALL YOU
AAAAHHH!
THE MASTER DRAGS THE CAPTIVE GIRL TO A CASTLE TURRET
WE'LL GO THIS WAY! AND I'LL TAKE THIS WITH ME!
JANUS DARE NOT SHOOT AT HIM! FOR FEAR OF HITTING ME!
HE'S BOLTED THE DOOR TO GIVE HIM TIME! BUT WHAT DEVILISHNESS DOES HE PLAN NOW?
WHEN JANUS REACHES THE CASTLE RAMPARTS
BACK, JANUS! ANOTHER MOVE THIS WAY AND THE GIRL DIES!
ONE FAST SHOT COULD DO THE TRICK! I MUST RISK IT!
AARHH!
BUT WON'T SHOOT AT HIM!
NOW TO USE THE GRAVITY ELIMINATOR AGAIN!
VE GOT YOU!
BUT THERE'S NO TIME TO DELIVER YOU SAFELY TO THE GROUND! I MUST NOT CHANCE LOSING THE MASTER!!!
BUT AS JANUS FLOATS BACK TO THE TURRET TOP, THE MASTER RE-APPEARS
I WIN, JANUS! YOU HAVE CRUMBLED MY EMPIRE OF CRIME BUT IT WILL COST YOU AND THE GIRL YOUR LIVES!
THE FINAL ROUND NEXT WEEK!

THESE TWO HAVE BEEN BASHED!
SERVES 'EM RIGHT! THEY'LL RECOVER IN PRISON HOSPITAL!
DINO MUST HAVE ESCAPED INTO THE JUNGLE! HE MIGHT BE IN DANGER!
HOW RIGHT YOU ARE, MOLE! AT THIS VERY MOMENT A HUNGRY LION IS LOOKING FOR SOMETHING TO FILL ITS EMPTY STOMACH!
RUMBLE!
THE LION RECKONS THAT ANYTHING WOULD MAKE A TASTY SNACK AT THE MOMENT! EVEN A BABY DINOSAUR!
SLURP!
DINO'S TRACKS LEAD THIS WAY! YOU LOT STAY HERE AND GUARD THE CROOKS AND I'LL FOLLOW HIM!
GRRR!
GRONK?
GRAAR!
SQUEAL!
GRONK!
GRONK!
GOOD GRIEF! THAT SOUNDS LIKE DINO AND A LION! AM I TOO LATE TO SAVE HIM?
THE NOISES CAME FROM THIS DIRECTION! I'D BETTER SCOOT OVER QUICK!
GULP! I'M NOT A MOMENT TOO SOON! THE LION IS ABOUT TO MAKE A PULVERIZING POUNCE ON HIM!
GRAAR!
GRONK!
THIS SPECIAL NEEDLE GUN SHOULD GIVE THAT TATTY LION A SHOCK!
I'M SURE LEO'S GOT THE POINT!
JAB!
STAB!
SPRONG!
YEEK!
BY THE TIME HE'S GOT OVER FEELING NEEDLED WE'LL BE FAR AWAY FROM HERE! COME ON, DINO!
YIKE!
HOWL!
SLURP!
WE'LL SEND THESE CROOKS TO JAIL FOR ROBBERY AND ATTEMPTED MURDER!
BEFORE YOU GO BACK TO ENGLAND, YOU MUST VISIT DINO IN HIS NEW HOME!
LATER...
DINO
ZOO
WELL, DINO IS REALLY HAPPY NOW, SO I GUESS THIS CASE IS CLOSED!
HE'S EVEN GOT A CENTRALLY HEATED DEN SO THAT HE DOESN'T GET COLD AT NIGHT!
GRONK!
DINO WILL NEVER GROW TO FULL SIZE BECAUSE HE'S BEEN IN HIS EGG TOO LONG! STILL, HE'S THE WORLD'S ONLY REAL DINOSAUR IN MINI-SIZE!
MIK
... AND SO DINO ENDS UP IN A COMFORTABLE CAGE AT THE ZOO! AS FOR OUR VILLAINS, THEY'VE ENDED UP IN A DIFFERENT SORT OF CAGE...
JA
IF ONLY WE COULD HAVE GOT AWAY WITH THAT DINOSAUR WE'D HAVE BEEN RICH!
AW SHADDUP!
SO ENDS ANOTHER QUEER CLOAK CASE! HE'LL BE BACK IN A NEW ADVENTURE NEXT WEEK! THOUGHT WE'D SLIP IN A SNEAKY REMINDER HERE THAT LADY SHADY IS STILL STUCK IN THE FORM OF A GOLDEN STATUE! SHALL WE RETURN HER TO NORMAL OR NOT?

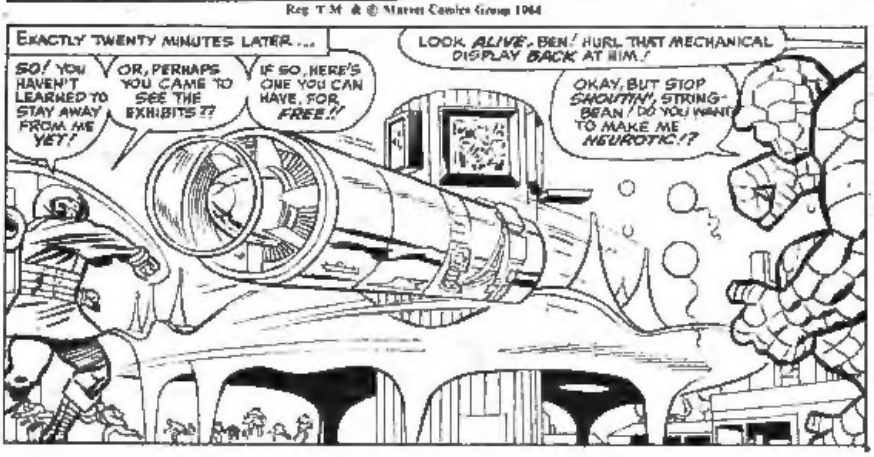
The FANTASTIC FOUR!

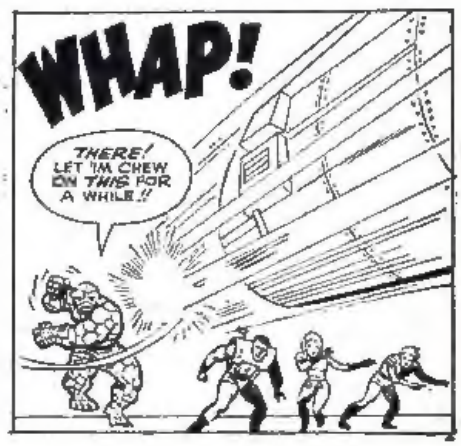
SCENE: A LONG-DEAD VOLCANO SUDDENLY EXPLODED BY A RAY FROM SPACE, FREEING A MYSTERIOUS BEING!
SCENE: THE PRISON CELL WHERE SUE STORM'S FATHER IS IMPRISONED! THE MYSTERIOUS BEING TAKES ON THE FORM OF DR. STORM, AND SENDS HIM TO ANOTHER GALAXY!
SCENE: A BACK ALLEY, WHERE THE BEING TAKES ON THE NAME AND COSTUME OF THE **INVINCIBLE MAN!**
SCENE: THE CITY STREETS, WHERE THE INVINCIBLE MAN DEFEATS THE FANTASTIC FOUR!
AND NOW, TO CAP IT ALL, SUE AND JOHNNY HAVE DECIDED TO RESIGN!

"Death Of A HERO!"

REED, SUE AND I HAVE BEEN THINKING THE BEST THING TO DO IS...
YOU TWO HAVE DONE *ENOUGH* THINKING! I'LL HANDLE THAT DEPARTMENT FROM NOW ON! YOU GET READY FOR *ACTION*! WE'VE GOT *WORK* TO DO!
YOU MEAN... YOU STILL *WANT* US... AFTER ALL THAT'S HAPPENED??
YES! YOU'RE BOTH HABIT-FORMING! NOW HELP ME BUCKLE THIS MACHINE ON MY BACK!
SURE! B-BUT WHAT *IS* IT?
YOU'LL FIND OUT LATER! *MOVE*, BOY!
AND THEN...
NOW, *LISTEN*, ALL OF YOU! YOUR REST PERIOD'S *OVER*! WHERE HAS THE INVINCIBLE MAN LAST BEEN SIGHTED??
AT THE *WORLD'S FAIR*, REED, BUT...
DON'T JUST *SIT* THERE! LET'S *GO*!
HOLD IT, STRETCH! WHAT IN THE DING-DONG IS GOING *ON* HERE?
STOW IT, BEN! I'M *THROUGH* EXPLAINING! YOU THREE ARE GOING TO LEARN TO FOLLOW ORDERS *BLINDLY*, IF NEED BE!
NOW LET'S GET TO THAT *FAIR*!

Reg. T.M. & © Marvel Comics Group 1964


EXACTLY TWENTY MINUTES LATER...
SO! YOU HAVEN'T LEARNED TO STAY AWAY FROM ME YET!
OR, PERHAPS YOU CAME TO SEE THE EXHIBITS??
IF SO, HERE'S ONE YOU CAN HAVE, FOR *FREE*!!
LOOK, *ALIVE*, BEN! HURL THAT MECHANICAL DISPLAY *BACK* AT HIM!
OKAY, BUT STOP *SHOUTIN'*, STRING-BEAN! DO YOU WANT TO MAKE ME *NEUROTIC*!?



HAVE YOU FORGOTTEN SO SOON THAT I POSSESS THE POWER OF SUE'S INVISIBLE FORCE FIELD!??
WHOOM
WHOOM

WE'VE FORGOTTEN NOTHING! I NOW POSSESS THE POWER TO DESTROY YOU...!
REED!..NO! HE'S STILL MY FATHER!
DON'T DO IT, REED!
HE'S NOT YOUR FATHER!! I KNOW AT LAST WHO HE REALLY IS...AND I KNOW HOW TO BEAT HIM!

THIS IS AN ULTRA-SONIC RADIO TRANSMITTER I'M HOLDING...AND I HAVE IT BEAMED TO YOUR HOME GALAXY! I'M CONTACTING THEM NOW...TELLING THEM TO RETURN THE REAL DR. STORM...OR WE'LL FIGHT YOU TO THE DEATH!
NO! NO! YOU COULDN'T HAVE FOUND OUT! YOU COULDN'T!
WE COULD, AND DID! ONCE AGAIN YOU MADE THE FATAL MISTAKE OF UNDERESTIMATING THE HUMAN BRAIN!

SO STARTLED IS THEIR FOE, THAT REED MANAGES TO LAND A CRUSHING BLOW BEFORE HE CAN REACT...
YOU THOUGHT YOU COULD DISCREDIT US...MAKE US NOT FIGHT YOU, BY POSING AS DR. STORM... DIDN'T YOU?

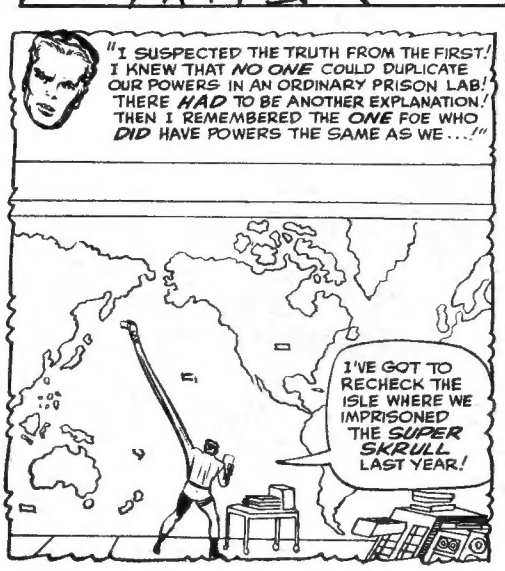
YES!! BUT NOW THERE IS NO MORE NEED FOR DISGUISE! NOW I CAN BE MYSELF AGAIN!! I CAN DISSOLVE THIS ACCURSED HUMAN GUISE...

IT..IT'S THE SUPER-SKRULL!!
OF COURSE, WITLESS FEMALE! DID YOU THINK MY HOME PLANET WOULD ALLOW ME TO BE TRAPPED IN THAT VOLCANO FOREVER?!*
*THIS HAPPENED SO LONG AGO, EVEN WE'D FORGOTTEN ABOUT IT!—ALF AND BART.

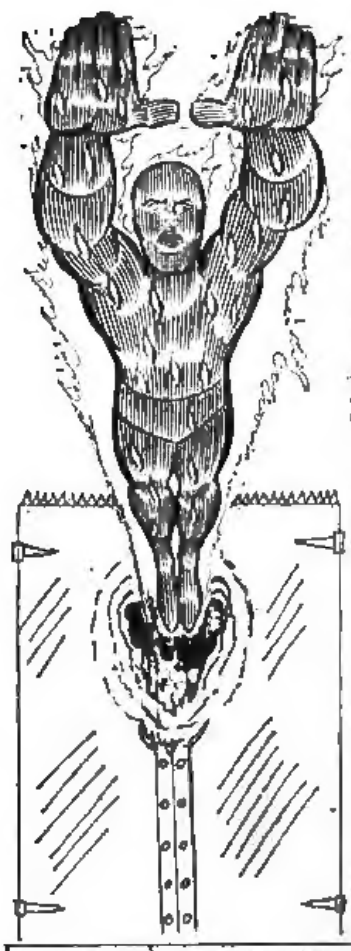
BUT... WHAT ABOUT MY FATHER??
DON'T WORRY, DEAR... THEY'RE GOING TO RETURN HIM TO EARTH...TO TRADE HIM FOR THE SUPER SKRULL! SEE, THEY'VE STARTED THE PRISONER EXCHANGE!

THEY KNEW WE COULD DEFEAT THEM IN A FAIR FIGHT! BUT THEY GAMBLED ON CONVINCING US THAT HE WAS YOUR FATHER...TO DIVIDE US AND WEAKEN US! WHEN I CONTACTED THEM, THEY KNEW THE GAME WAS UP! THEY'LL RETURN YOUR DAD, SUE...THEY'VE NO FURTHER NEED FOR HIM!
BUT HOW COULD YOU HAVE GUESSED?? THERE WERE NO CLUES...!
LET'S RETURN TO HQ, DEAR... AND I'LL EXPLAIN...

THEN, BACK AT THE BAXTER BUILDING...
BUT, REED! WHAT IF THEY DON'T RETURN DAD? WHAT IF THEY BREAK THEIR WORD??
THEY WOULDN'T DARE! I'VE ZEROED THIS ATOMIC SPACE-DISPLACER RIGHT ON THEIR HOME PLANET, USING THEIR OWN POWER BEAM AS A DIRECTION FINDER...AND THEY KNOW IT!
YOU MEAN, YOU COULD BOMBARD THEM WITH NUCLEAR POWER IF THEY DOUBLE CROSS US, REED?
SOMETHING LIKE THAT, JOHNNY! THE MECHANICS ARE DIFFICULT TO EXPLAIN!


"I SUSPECTED THE TRUTH FROM THE FIRST! I KNEW THAT NO ONE COULD DUPLICATE OUR POWERS IN AN ORDINARY PRISON LAB! THERE HAD TO BE ANOTHER EXPLANATION! THEN I REMEMBERED THE ONE FOE WHO DID HAVE POWERS THE SAME AS WE...!"
I'VE GOT TO RECHECK THE ISLE WHERE WE IMPRISONED THE SUPER SKRULL LAST YEAR!

"USING MY LONG-DISTANCE SCANNER BEAM, I SOON FOUND WHAT I WAS SEEKING..."
THE CRATER'S PEAK HAS BEEN OPENED! THE SUPER SKRULL IS FREE!



"DURING OUR LAST ENCOUNTER, I TOOK ELECTRON PHOTOS OF THE INVINCIBLE MAN WITH A CONCEALED CAMERA, AND MY PROOF WAS COMPLETE."

HIS MOLECULAR BODY STRUCTURE IS IN A CONSTANT STATE OF INSTABILITY... THE SAME AS A SKRULL'S! THAT'S THE ANSWER!

"PERHAPS I SHOULDN'T HAVE LOST MY TEMPER WITH YOU... PERHAPS I SHOULD HAVE EXPLAINED THEN! BUT I WAS TOO WORRIED... TOO ANXIOUS TO GET BACK, AND WORK ON MY SPACE-DISPLACER! EVERY SECOND WAS VITAL!"

AT ANY RATE, WE'VE BEEN SUCCESSFUL! THE SUPER SKRULL IS ON HIS WAY BACK TO HIS HOME GALAXY, AND YOUR FATHER WILL SOON BE RETURNED TO EARTH VIA THE SAME INCREDIBLE SKRULL TRANSPORT RAY!

AND, ON THE SKRULL'S HOME PLANET...

ONCE AGAIN THE ACCURSED HUMANS HAVE BEATEN US... DESPITE OUR INTELLECTUAL SUPERIORITY!

NO! WE ARE NOT BEATEN YET! THOUGH WE MUST RETURN THE EARTHLING, WE CAN USE HIM TO DESTROY THE FANTASTIC FOUR FOREVER! HEAR MY PLAN...

AND, AS THE LONG, TENSE MOMENTS TICK BY...

ALL CIRCUITS ARE OPEN AND FUNCTIONING! ALL COORDINATES ARE PERFECTLY MESHED! YOUR FATHER SHOULD APPEAR MOMENTARILY!

GOLLY, REED! IF YOU CAN REALLY PULL THIS OFF...!

I-I STILL CAN'T BELIEVE IT! IT'S LIKE A NIGHTMARE!

EASY, KID! THE WORST IS OVER NOW!

DON'T BE TOO SURE, BEN! THE SKRULLS ARE AN INHUMAN, MERCILESS RACE! THEY'RE CAPABLE OF ANYTHING!

THE THREAT OF NUCLEAR DESTRUCTION OF THEIR PLANET WILL MAKE THEM RETURN SUE'S FATHER... BUT WE MUST STILL BE WARY OF ANY TRICK, ANY DEADLY DECEPTION!

WHY DOESN'T SOMETHING HAPPEN!?! THE SUSPENSE IS KILLING!

LOOK! THERE'S THE RAY! NOW KEEP YOUR EYES PEELED!!

A FISSURE IS APPEARING!! IT...IT'S DAD!

IF I SAW THIS IN A COMIC BOOK, I WOULDN'T BELIEVE IT!

STOP! STAY BACK... WE MUST BE SURE!

DAD! IT'S REALLY YOU!

HE'S ALIVE! I CAN SEE HIM BREATHING!

HOW ABOUT THAT?!

BUT THEN, SUDDENLY, THE STUNNED FIGURE LOOKS ABOUT HIM, AND EXCLAIMS IN FEAR...

NO! GO BACK! STAY AWAY FROM ME!

DAD!

WHAT HAPPENED TO HIM...??

JUST AS I FEARED!! THE SKRULLS MADE A LIVING BOOBY TRAP OF HIM!

OH NO!! HE ISN'T... HE ISN'T...?!

GET A GRIP ON YOURSELF, KID! HE'S DEAD IT!!